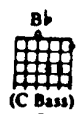
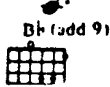
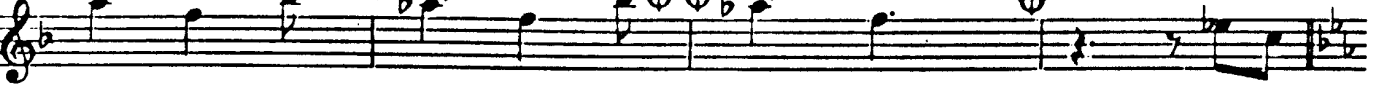
WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

3.
We will we will rock you We will we will rock you. We will we will
C
A
D
A
rock you.
D
A
Asus
D
A
Asus
A
Play 3 times

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Eb
Ab
(Eb Bass)
Eb
takes,
I've made a few.
-es,
no plea- sure cruise.
Ab
4th fret
(Gb Bass)
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
F7
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come
I con-sid-er it a chal-lenge be-fore the whole hu-man race and I ain't gon-na
cresc.
f
Bb
Bb (add 9)
C
F
Am7
through.
lose.
And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on.
We are the cham-pions my
mf
Dm7
Bb
C
F
Am7
Bb
friend.
And we'll keep on fight-ing till the end.

F#dim
Gm
C
(G Bass)
Bbdim
Edim
F
We are the cham - pions. We are the cham - pions. No time for
Gm9
Ab6
To Coda II
Bb7
To Coda I
C7sus
los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions of the
Fm
Bb
(F Bass)
Fm
Bb
(F Bass)
Fm
world.
C7sus
D.S. al Coda I
I've tak - en my
Coda I
C7sus
D.S. al Coda II
of the
Coda II
Bb7
C7sus
cham - pions

KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

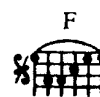
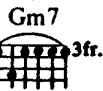
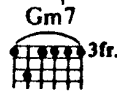
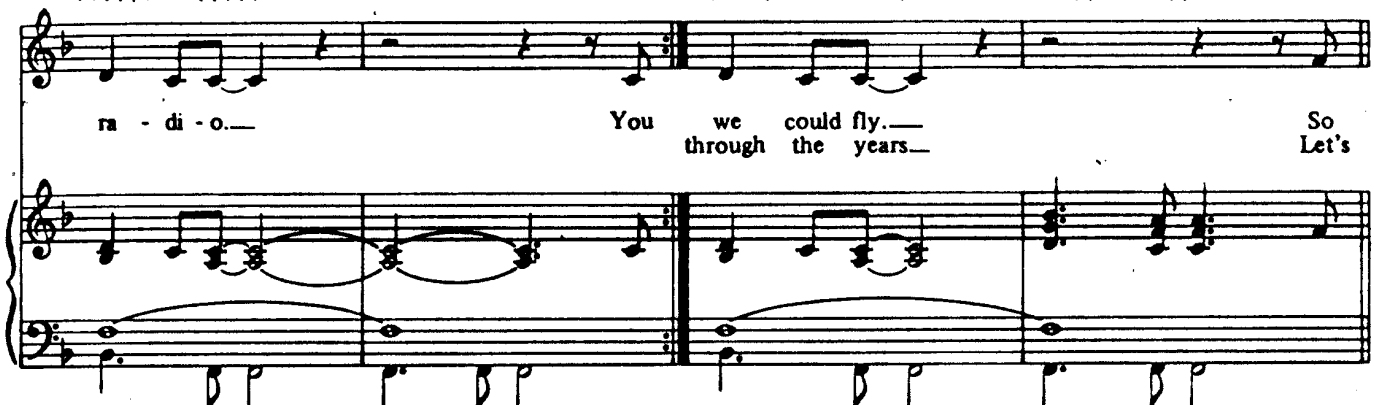
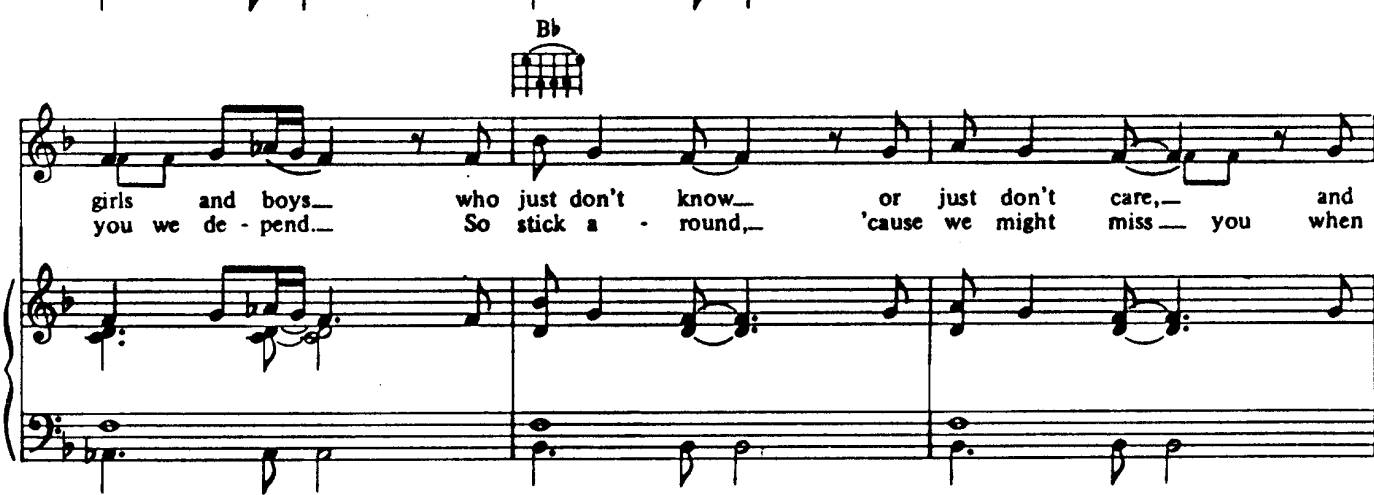
Bb11
G7
Cm
you can de - cline.
that way in - clined.
Per - fume came
Cav - i - ar and cig - a - rettes.
nat - 'ral - ly from Par - is, for
3
Bb7
Eb
D7
Gm
F7
well versed in et - i - quette, ex - tr'or - di - nar - i - ly nice.
cars she could - n't care less, fas - tid - ious and pre - cise.
She's a
Bb
Dm
(A bass)
Gm
Dm
Gm
A7
Dm
Kill - er Queen, gun pow - der, gel - a - tine, dy - na - mite with a la - ser beam,
G7
C
Bb
guar - an - teed to blow your mind,
an - y time, ooh.

1.
A7
Dm
G7
Cm
To Coda
C
B♭
Rec - om-mend-ed at the price, in - sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite. wan-na try.
F
B♭ (F bass)
F7
B♭ (F bass)
F
B♭
F7
B♭ (F bass)
2.To a -
3
2.
A
Dm
A
Dm
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
3
3
Cm7 (F bass)
F
E (F bass)
F
Cm

Bb
Cm
Bb
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Eb7 (Db bass)
3 fr.
Ab (C bass)
Abm (Cb bass)
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Drop of a
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
hat she's as will - ing as play - ful as a puss - y - cat, Then

Bb
Eb
Bb
Eb
mo - men - tar - i - ly out of ac - tion, tem - po - rar - i - ly out of gas; To
D7
Gm
F
Bb
F
Bbm
F
D.S. al Coda
ab - so - lute - ly drive you wild, wild. (She's out to get you.) She's a
Coda
C
Bb
F
Bb (F bass)
F7
Bb (F bass)
what a drag.
F
Bb
F7
Bb
Eb
Repeat ad lib. for fade

RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

1.
2.
Bb F
Bb F Gm/F F
ra - di - o. You we could fly. So
through the years Let's
F Fm6/Ab
3fr.
don't be - come some back - ground noise, a back - drop for the
hope you nev - er leave, old friend. Like all good things, on
Bb
girls and boys who just don't know or just don't care, and
you we de - pend. So stick a - round, 'cause we might miss you when
G7/B F/C
just com - plain when you're not there. You had your time; you
we grow tired of all this vis - ual.

C7sus4
C7
had your pow'r. You've yet to have your fin - est hour.
Bb
F
Gm/F
F
F/Eb
Ra - di - o. All we hear is
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb
F
ra - di - o ga ga, ra - di - o goo goo, ra - di - o ga ga.
F/Eb
Bb
F
Bb
F
All we hear is ra - di - o ga ga, ra - di - o blah blah.

To Coda
Eb
Bb
C
Dm
Csus4
C
Ra - di - o, what's new?
Ra - di - o, some - one
Csus2
C
F
No chord
still loves you.
D.S. (no repeats) al Coda
We
Coda
Dm
C
Csus2
C
F
D.S. (instrumental) and fade
Some - one still loves you.

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

just a skin - ny lad never - er knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. sing - ing with my band a - cross the wire, a - cross the land, I seen
3. mort - ga - ges and homes, and the stiff - ness in your bones. Ain't no
A
D
life be-fore I left my nurs-er - y, Left a-lone with big fat Fan - ny, she was
ev - 'ry blue eyed floo - zy on the way. But their beau - ty and their style went kind of
beau-ty queens in this lo-cal - i - ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still
G
D
A
1.
D
such a naugh - ty nan - ny. Heap big wom - an you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth af - ter a - while. Take me to them dirt - y la - dies ev - 'ry - time.
get my great - est trea - sure. Heap big wom - an you gon - na make a big man out of me.

2.3.
D
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.
(Sing:) 2. I've been
(Shout) Come on
(Shout:) Now get this.
drums fill
chorus:
C
G
(B Bass)
(Sing) Oh, won't you take me home to - night?
(Sing) Oh, you gon - na take me home to - night. (please)
D
C
A
D
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, and you
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, you gon - na

G D A
give it all you got fat bot - tomed girls.
let it all hang out, fat bot - tomed girls.
You make the rock-in' world go
D G D A D
To Coda
'round. Fat bot - tomed girls you make the rock - in' world go 'round.
G G D A D G D A D G
(1 Bass) (1 Bass)
D.S. al Coda
Coda
D
(Shout:) Hey, lis - ten here. (Sing:) Now your
round.
Repeat till fade
(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride.
(From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bot-tomed girls.

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

E
A
self - sa - tis - fied. I don't need you. I've got to break
this time I know it's for real. I've fal - len in
liv - ing with - out you by my side. I don't want to live a -
E
B
free. God knows.
love, , yeah. God knows.
- lone. hey. God knows.
A
To Coda
E
God knows, I Want To Break Free.
God knows, I've fal - len in love.
Got to make it on my
2. I've fal - len in
E7
B
A
It's strange, but it's true, hey,

B
A
I can't get ov - er the way you love me like you do.
But I
C#m
F#sus4
F#
have to be sure when I walk out that door.
Oh, how I want to be
free, ba - by.
Oh, how I want to be free.
Oh,
how I Want to Break Free.
E
D.S. al Coda
3. But life still goes

CODA
E
E7
own.
So ba - by can't you
B
C♯m
B
see
I've got to break
E
E
free.
I've got to break free.
Repeat for fade
(vocal ad lib)
I Want To Break
Free.
Yeah.

TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E D A
E D A
Give me some time ba- by, let's have a par - ty
It
ain't no time for sleep - in' ba - by Soon it's round your street I'm creep - ing. You
bet-ter be read - y
A G A G A
We gon- na Tear it up, Stir it up
G A D A G A G A
Break it up, ba - by. You got- ta Tear it up Shake it up

G
A
C
G
D
A
G
A
G
A
Make it up as you go a - long. Tear it up, Square it up,
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
Wake it up, Ba - by Tear it up, Stir it up
G
A
G
F
C
D
Stake it out, and you can't go wrong I
A
E
D
A
love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naugh - ty I

A
E D A
love you for your mind, ba-by give me your bo-dy
I
wan-na be a toy at your birth-day par-ty
E A F# B G C
N.C.
Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up Let me go!
A G A G A G A D
Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go

A G A G A G A C G D
Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go a - long.
A G A G A G A D
Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you
A C D A G F G A C D
rea-dy? (Oh yeah) Ba-by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea-dy for me? (Oh yeah)
A G F G A C D
Ba-by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea-dy for love? (Oh yeah) Are you

A G F G A C D
rea - dy, are you rea - dy, are you rea - dy for me? (Yeah, Oh yeah)
A G A G F
I love you so near, I love you so far, I
G A G A G A
got - ta tell you ba - by you're driv - ing me Ga Ga.
G A D A G A G A

A
G
A
C
G
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
D
A
G
A
G
A
G
A
C
G
D
Repeat ad lib and fade
A
G
A
C
D

SAVE ME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

C
Am
C
G
D
loy - al - ty were noth-ing but a sham, it seems The
ad - ver - tise a soul for sale or rent I
C
D
G
C
G
C
G
years be - lie we lived a lie I'll love you 'til I die.
have no heart I'm cold in - side, I have no real in - tent.
night I cry, I still be - lieve the lie I'll love you 'til I die.
Chorus
D
A/C♯
Bm7
D
E7
Save me, save me, save me I can't face this life a -
A
G
D
A/C♯
D/C♯
Gm/B♭
lone Save me, save me, save me I'm
Don't

D
C
G
1. D
2. Am
na - ked and I'm far from home. 2. The
home.
D.%. al Coda
CODA
D
C
Bm7
D
G
let me face my life a - lone.
D
A/C♯
D/C
G/B
Gm/B♭
D
C
G/B
Save me, save me, oh. I'm na - ked and I'm far from
D
C
G
D
FINE
home.

IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

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A
D
(A Bass)
A
no one but my - self to blame.
But there's some-thing in - side that's
C♯7sus
C♯7
F♯m
F♯m
(E Bass)
D
A
turn -ing my mind a - way.
Oh how I could love you,
D
(A Bass)
A
2nd time only
F♯m7
if I could let you stay.
Oh you make me
A
E
A
love you,
don't tell me that we're through.

A
D
(A Bass)
A
no one but my - self to blame.
But there's some-thing in- side that's
C#7sus
C#7
F#m
F#m
(E Bass)
D
A
turn -ing my mind a - way.
Oh how I could love you,
D
(A Bass)
A
2nd time only
F#m7
if I could let you stay.
Oh you make me
A
E
A
love you,
don't tell me that we're through.

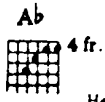
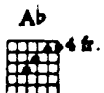
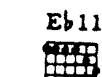
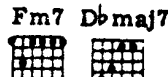
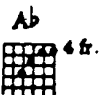
2.
E7
A
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to
work it out.
I ain't got long, you ain't got long,
we've got-ta know what this life is all a - bout.
D
E
F♯m
ad lib solo
Play 3 times
B
G
C

2. The way you love me
is the sweetest love around.
But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
The more I seem to let you down.
Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
just can't believe it's true.
Oh you know that I can love you
though you know I can't be true.
Oh you make me love you,
don't tell me that we're through.
It's late and it's driving me so mad.
It's late, but don't try to tell me that
It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,
So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
with suspicion in your eye.
You say what game you're playing, what's this
that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.
Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
It's late, but it's time to set me free.
It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Ab Eb/G Fm Bb7 Eb7
self in the mir - ror and cry, yeah, yeah.
look in the mir - ror and cry, Lord, what you're do - ing to me. I have
Ab Bb7 Eb Bb7/D Eb Db
spent all my years in be - liev - ing you, but I just can't get no re - lief, Lord,
Ab Eb7/G Fm7 Dbmaj7 Eb7
Some - bod - y, some - bod - y.
Some - bod - y, some - bod - y, Can an - y - bod - y find me Some - bod - y To
Ab Ab/G Fm Db Eb7
Love? I work

Ab
4 fr.
Eb/G
Fm
Bb7
Eb
He works hard.
hard ev - 'ry day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the
At the end of the day.
end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get
Bb7/D
Db
down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord,
Some - bod - y, some - bod - y.
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Eb11
Some-bod-y, some-bod-y, Can an - y-bod - y find me Some-bod - y To

Ab
4 fr.
Ab7
Db
He wants help ev - 'ry day.
Love?
Ev - 'ry_ day I
Gb
try and I try and I try,
But ev - 'ry-bod - y wants to put me down, they
Gbm
Bb7
say_ I'm go-in' cra - zy.
They say I got a lot of wa-ter in my brain,
got_
Eb7
Ab/Eb
no com-mon sense._ I got no-bod-y left to be - lieve.
Yeah,_ yeah,_ yeah,_ yeah

Ab
Cm/G
Fm
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
Ab
Cm/G
Fm
Instrumental Solo
Bb7
Eb7
Db
Ab
Bb7
Eb
Bb7/D
Eb
Db
Ab
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Eb7
Ooh, some-bod - y, some-bod-y, Can an - y-bod - y find me Some -
Ab
Ab/G
Fm
Dbmaj7
Eb7
An - y - bod - y find me some - one to
bod-y To Love?
Got no

Ab
Eb7/G
Fm
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
love.
You just keep los - ing and
feel, I got no rhy - thm, I just keep los - ing my beat. I'm
Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Bb7
Eb7
los - ing.
He's al - right, he's al right.
O. K., I'm al - right, Ain't gon - na face no de - feat. I just
Ab
Bb7
Eb
Bb7/D
Eb
Db
got - ta get out of this pris - on cell, One day I'm gon - na be free, Lord.
No Chords
Ab
Find me some - bod - y to love, Find me some - bod - y to love Find me some - bod - y to love,
mp quasi voices a cappella

Find me some-bod-y to love.
Find me some-bod-y to love.
mf
Find me some-bod-y to love,
Find me some-bod-y to love.
Find me some-bod-y to love.
Find me some-bod-y to love,
poco a poco cresc.
Find me some-bod-y to love,
Some-bod-y, some-bod-y, some-bod-y, some-bod-y.

Eb
Db
Ab
4 fr.
some-bod - y, Find me some-bod - y, find me some - bod - y to love. Can
Ab
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Freely
No Chords
an - y - bod - y find me
Some-bod-y To
Love?
f
mf
A tempo
Ab
Ab/G
Fm
Db
Eb7
Find me
Some - bod - y To
Love!
Find me
mf
Some - bod - y To
Love! Find me, find me, find me, find me.
ritard.
poco a poco dim.
p

NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

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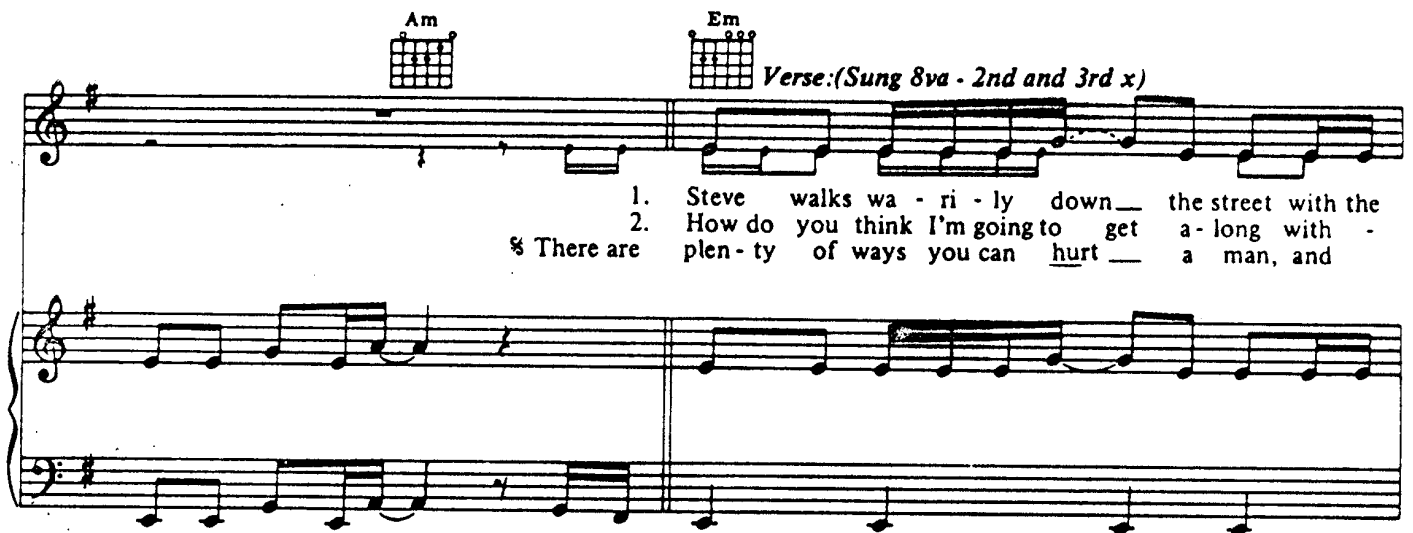
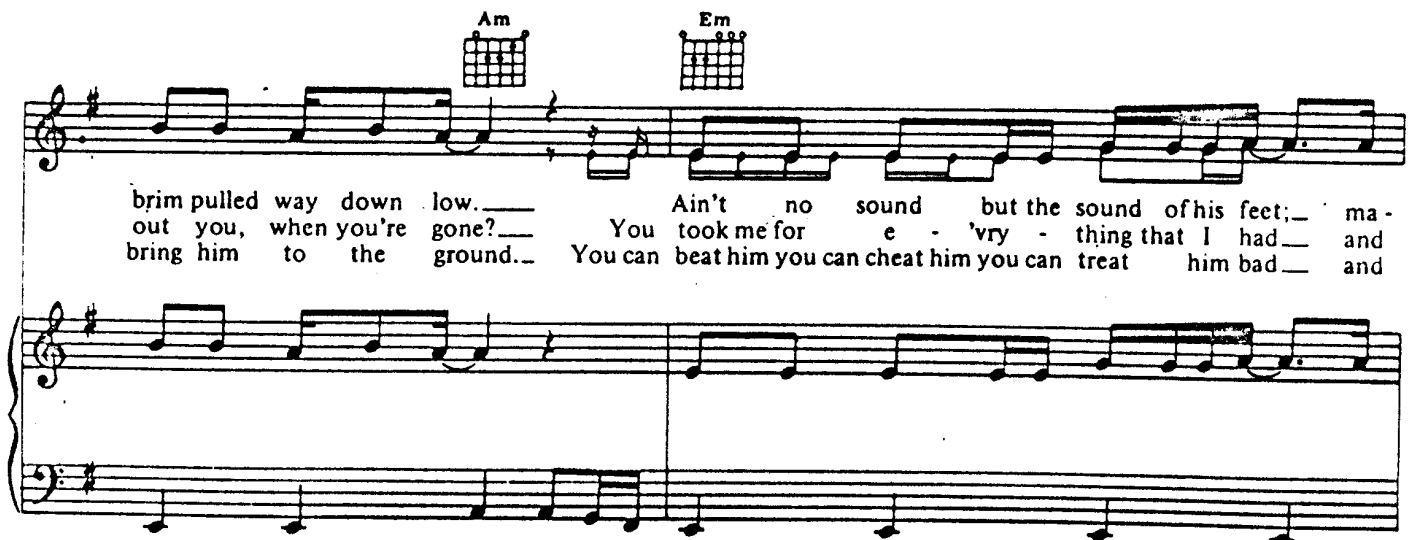
E
A
B
E
C♯m
B
I said I'd nev-er nev-er be ang - ry with you.
A
B
E
C
E
I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.
C
E
I on-ly hope as time goes on — I'll for - get her.
D
F♯
My bod-y's ach-ing, can't sleep at night I'm too ex-haust-ed to

A
B
start a fight
And if I see her with an-oth-er guy
I'll eat my heart out, 'Cos
E
C♯m
B
love her, love her, love her, love her.
Come on ba-by, let's get to-geth-er
E
C♯m
B
A
B
I love you ba-by, I'll love you for ev-er
I'm try-ing hard to stay a-way.
A
B
E
A
B
E
What made you change? What did I say?
Ooh! I need your lov-ing to night.

A
B
E
A
B
Ooh, I need your lov - ing.
G#
C#m
A
B
D.%. al Coda
Ooh, I need your lov - ing babe to - night.
CODA
E
A
B
E
A
B
Ooh, I need your lov - ing, Ooh, I need your lov - ing,
G#
A
B
E
A
B
E
Ooh, I need your lov - ing to-night.

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

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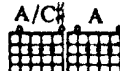
Am
C
G
chine guns rea - dy to go. Are you rea - dy, hey! Are you rea - dy for this? Are you
kicked me out on my own. Are you hap - py? Are you sa - tis - fied? How
leave him when he's down. But I'm rea - dy, yes I'm rea - dy for you. I'm
C
G
C
G
hang - ing on the edge of your seat? Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip
long can you stand the heat? Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip
stand - ing on my own two feet. Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip, re -
Am
B
Chorus
Em
Am
to the sound of the beat.
to the sound of the beat.
peat - ing the sound of the beat.
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
Em
Am
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust. And an -

Em
Am
oth-er one gone, and an-oth-er one gone. An-oth-er One Bites The Dust.
F♯m
To Coda
1.
B
Hey! I'm gon-na get you too. An-oth-er One Bites The Dust.
2.
B
Em
N.C.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
(Hand Clapping)
Sung loco
An-oth-er One Bites The Dust; An-

oth - er One Bites The Dust.
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
An -
D.%. al Coda
CODA
F#m
B
oth-er one. Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
Em
Am
C
G
1.
C
G
2.
Am
B
Em
FINE

FLASH'S THEME a/k/a FLASH

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

"SPOKEN" "General Kala, Flash Gordon approaching." What do you mean Flash Gordon approaching?" "Open fire! All weapons!"
Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.
G/A
F/A
D
A/C♯
D
G/B
Flash
Ah
Am
SPOKEN:– Gordon's alive!
Flash
Ah
G/A
F/A
D
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
D
G/B
He'll save ev-'ry-one of us.

59
Slowly
C G/B C G/B Dm A/C♯ Dm A/C♯ A
Just a man ___ with a man's cou-rage. ___ He knows, _ noth-ing but a man, ___ but he can nev - er fail. ___
F C/E F D9/F♯ G E7/G♯ Am Em/G F
No one but the pure in heart _ may find the gold-en _ grail oh oh ___ oh oh. ___
Tempo I
Am
SPOKEN:– Flash, Flash, I love you,
but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.
(1st time only)
Repeat and Fade

59
Slowly
C
G/B
Dm
A/C♯
A
Just a man with a man's cou-rage. He knows, noth-ing but a man, but he can nev-er fail.
F
C/E
D9/F♯
G
E7/G♯
Am
Em/G
No one but the pure in heart may find the gold-en grail oh oh oh oh.
Tempo I
SPOKEN:-- Flash, Flash, I love you,
but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.
(1st time only)
Repeat and Fade

BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

N.C.
mp
Bb
You got red lips;
Ab
snakes in your eyes;
Bb
long legs;
Ab
great thighs.

3. *Sexy body;*
Sexy, sexy body.
I want your body.
Baby, you're hot!

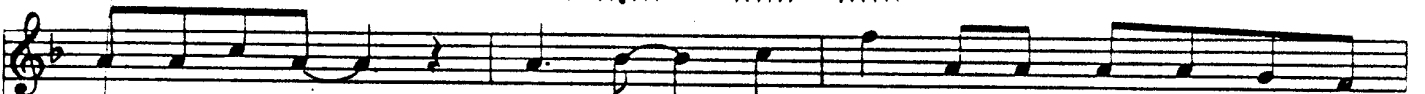
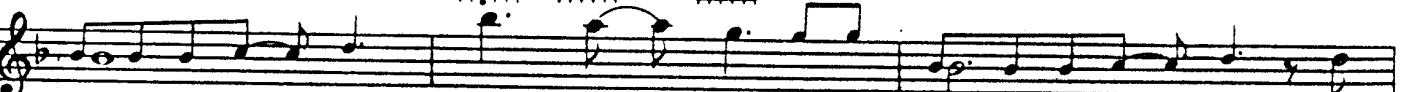
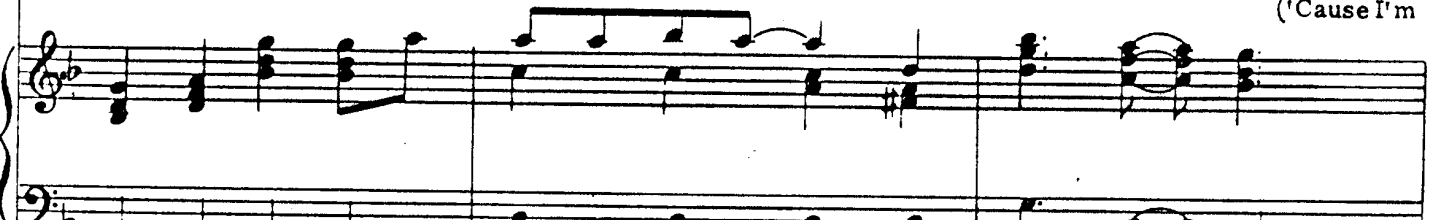
(To Coda)

DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bright
Gm7
Gm
Dm
Gm
Gm
now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm hav-in' a good time,
C7
F
Am7
hav-ing a good time. I'm a 1. shoot-ing star leap-ing through the sky, like a ti-
2. rock-et ship on my way to Mars, on a col-
3. Instrumental....
Dm7
Gm7
C7
ger, de-fy-ing the laws of grav-i-ty. I'm a
li-sion course. I am a sat-el-lite, I'm out of con-trol, I am a
F
Am
Dm
rac-ing car, pass-ing by like La-dy Go-di-va. I'm gon-na
sex ma-chine, read-y to re-load, like an at-om bomb, a-bout to

Gm7
C7
F
go, go, go. There's no stop-pin' me.
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex - plode.
I'm
F7
B♭
Gm7
burn-in' through the sky, yeah. Two hun-dred de-grees, that's why they
D7
Gm
D7
call me Mis-ter Fahr-en-heit. I'm trav-'ling at the speed of light.
Gm7
B♭
To Coda
C
I wan-na make a su-per-son-ic man out of you.
woman

F
Gm
F
Dm
Gm7
Don't stop me now, I'm hav - in' such a good time, I'm
C7
F
Gm
F
Dm
hav - in' a ball. Don't stop me now, if you wan - na have a
Gm7
D7
Gm
Dm
Gm7
good time, just give me a call. Don't stop me
('Cause I'm
Gm
Dm
Gm7
now. Don't stop me now. I
hav-in' a good time.) (Yes I'm hav-ing a good time.)

C7
To Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda
Coda
don't want to stop at all.
I'm a
N.C.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't
stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh, Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a
good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.
D.S. al Coda II
Ah!
(spoken)
Coda II
Eb
D.S.S. & fade

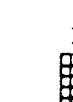
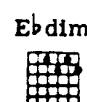
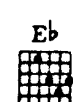
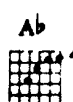
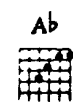
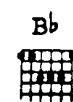
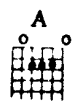
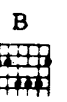
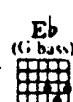
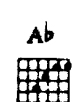
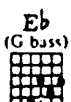
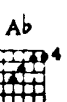
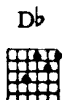
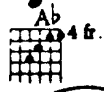
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

C♯dim
F (C bass)
F
B♭
does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me, to me.
B♭
Gm
Cm
1. Ma-ma just killed a man, Put a gun a-gainst his head, pulled my
2. Too late, my time has come, Sends shiv-ers down my spine, bod-y's
mf
F
B♭
Gm
trig-ger, now he's dead. Ma-ma, life had just be-gun, But
ach-ing all the time. Good-bye, ev-'ry-bod-y, I've got to go, Got-ta
Cm7
B+
E♭ (E♭ bass)
F (A bass)
Fm (A♭ bass)
E♭
B♭ (D bass)
now I've gone and thrown it all a-way. Ma-ma, ooh,
leave you all be-hind and face the truth. Ma-ma, ooh,

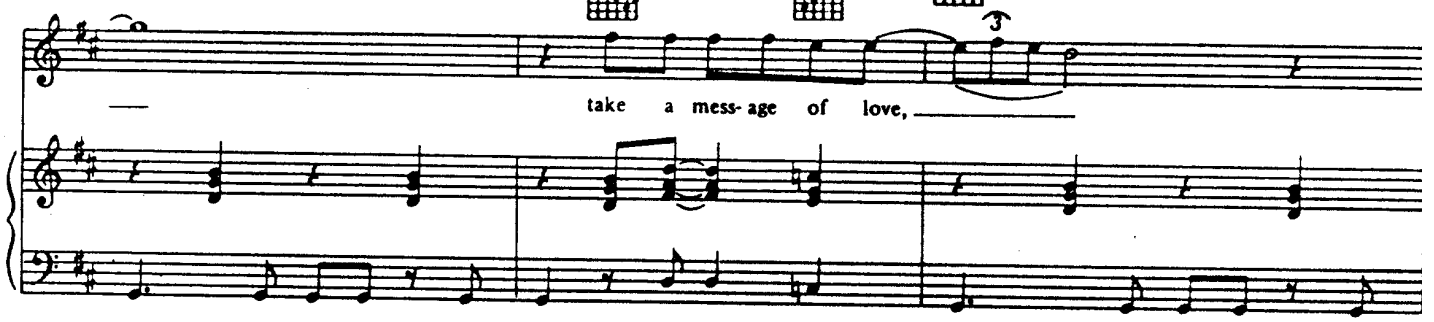
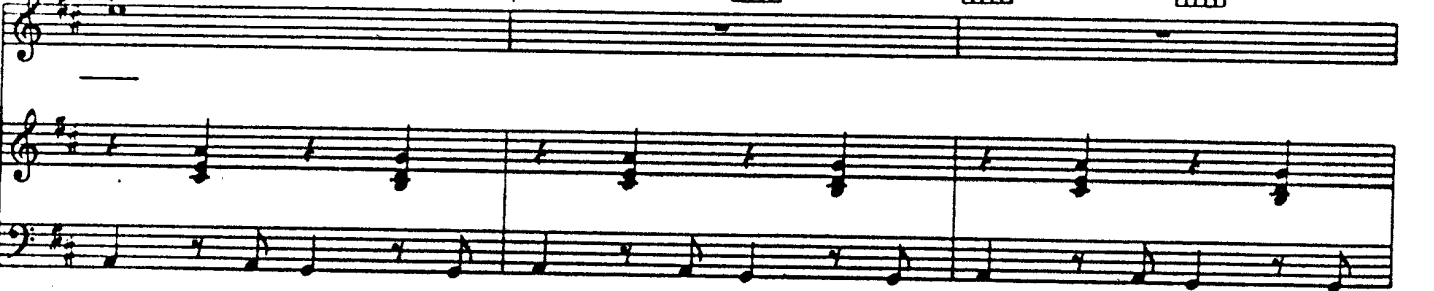
Cm
Fm
Bb
Did-n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a-gain this time to-
I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at
1.
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Cm
Abm
Eb
Ab
Eb
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.
Instrumental Solo
Ebdim
Fm7
Bb
2.
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Cm
Fm
all.
Instrumental Solo

Bb7
Eb
Gm
(D bass)
Cm
Fm
Db
Db
(Cb bass)
Bbm
L'istesso tempo (♪ = ♩)
A
D
A
Adim
I see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man. Scar-a-
mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go.
Chorus:
Thun-der-bolt and light-ning, ver-y, ver-y fright-'ning
Db
(Ab bass)
Ab
4 fr.
C
(G bass)
E

A
No chord
me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -
ro Mag - ni - fi - co.
Solo: I'm just a poor boy and
(let ring
mf
B
Bb
A
Bb
no - bod - y loves me.
Chorus: He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.
f
Ab
Eb
Ebdim
4 fr.
Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.
(G bass)
F
F#dim
Fm7
mf

B
Bb
A
Bb
B
Bb
A
Bb
Eb
B
Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go. Bis - mil - lah! Chorus: No, we
f
Eb
Bb
Eb
will not let you go. Let him go! Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!
Bb
Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.
Gb7
Bm
A
D
Db
Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no,

Bb
Db
Bb7
Eb
(bb bass)
Bb
Eb
eye.
So you think you can love me and leave me to
Ab
4 fr.
Fm
Bb
Fm
die.
Oh,
ba - by,
can't do this to me,
Bb
Fm7
Bb
Fm7
Bb
ba - by,
Just got - ta get out,
just got - ta get right out - ta
Eb
Bb7
here.
Instrumental Solo
poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Cm
G
Cm
G7
Cm
Bb7
Eb
D
Gm
mf
Ab 4 fr.
Eb
Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Cm
Abm 4 fr.
Nothing really matters, Anyone can see, Nothing really matters,
ritard.
Bb11
Eb
Ab (Eb bass)
Eb
Ebdim
Bb (D bass)
Bbm (Db bass)
Nothing really matters to me.
a tempo
C7
C7-9
C7
F
Bb
F
Abdim
Gm7
F
Any way the wind blows.
poco a poco ritard. e dim.
p

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

A G A G A G
a mess-age for you, this mess-age is
the whole world through, spread like some
A G A G A G
old, yeah this mess-age is true.
si - lent dis-ease, you'll get yours too.
A G A G A G
This mess-age is... this mess-age is... this mess-age is...
A G C D
this mess-age is...
C Am D
love,

G
D
C
G
take a mess-age of love,
D
C
G
far and near.
D
C
Take a mess-age of love,
G
D
C
G
for all to hear,
D
C
1
A
G
A
G
for all to hear.
Some sleep-less
2
A
G
A
G
A
G

To Coda
A
G
(x5)
D.%. al Coda
CODA
(x4)
(4º) Call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
call-ing all
boys,
call-ing all girls,

'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E
A
E
sight ev - er seen. And the night fol-lowed day,
heav - i - ly weigh. For the earth is old and
Fdim
F♯m
And the sto - ry tell - ers say That the score brave
grey, Lit - tle dar - lin' we'll a - way, But my love, this
C♯7 (G♯ bass)
F♯m (A bass)
Bm
A
souls in - side For man - y a lone - ly day
can not be, Oh, so man - y years have gone,
E
D
F♯m
D
sailed a - cross the milk - y seas, Ne'er looked back, nev - er feared,
though I'm old - er than a year, Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes

E
D
A
E
never cried.
cry to me.
Don't you
A
D
A
hear my call though you're man-y years a-way,
Don't you
E
To Coda
hear me call-ing you,
Write your
A
C#7
F#m
A (E bass)
D
A
Bm
E
let-ters in the sand for the day I take your hand,
In the

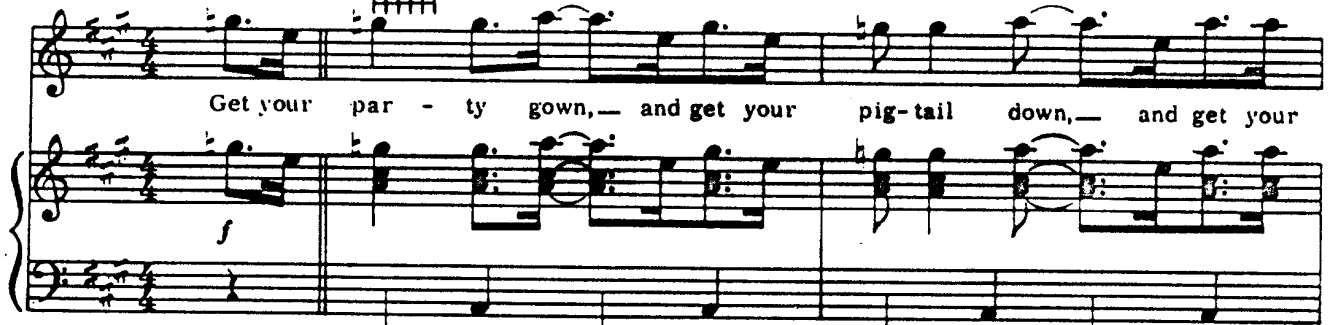
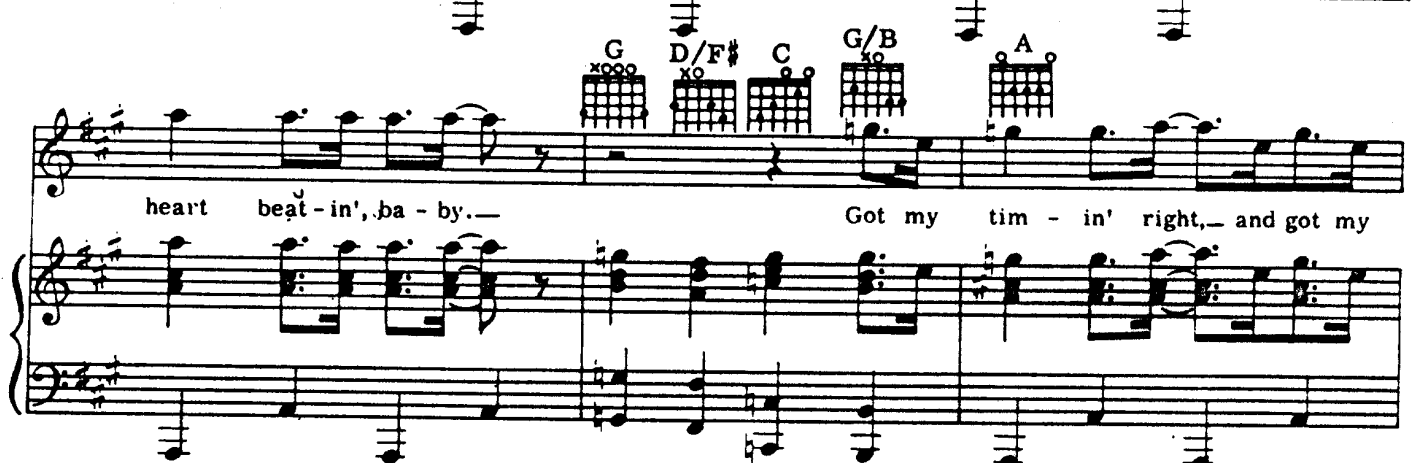
1.
A (C#bass)
D
E
A
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
2. In the
2.
A (C#bass)
D
E
A
E
D. S. al Coda
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
Don't you
Coda
E
A
C#7
F#m
A (E bass)
D
A
All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your
Bm
F#m
E
A
hand, For my life still a - head, Pit - y me.

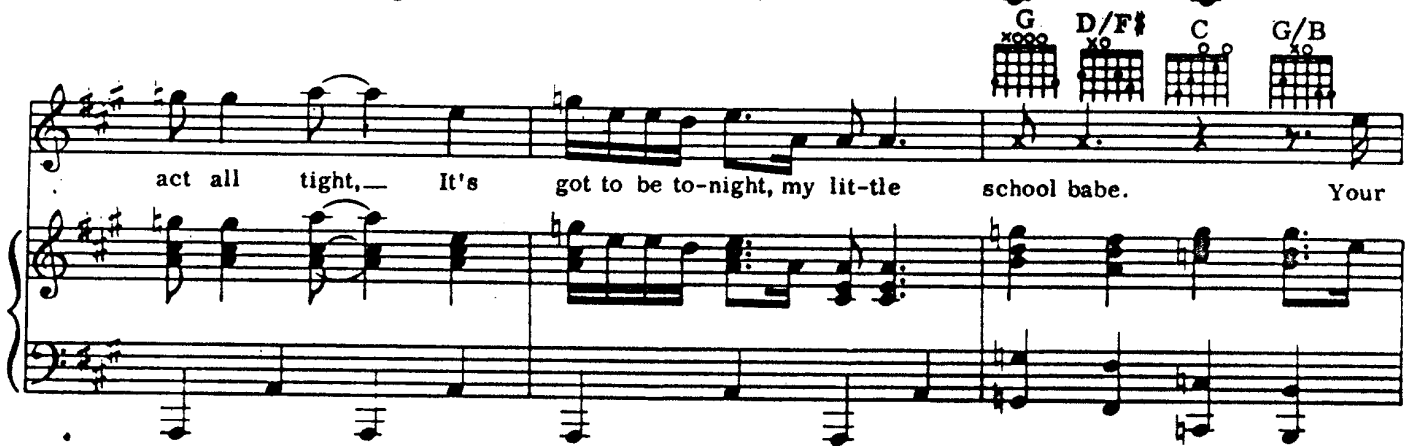
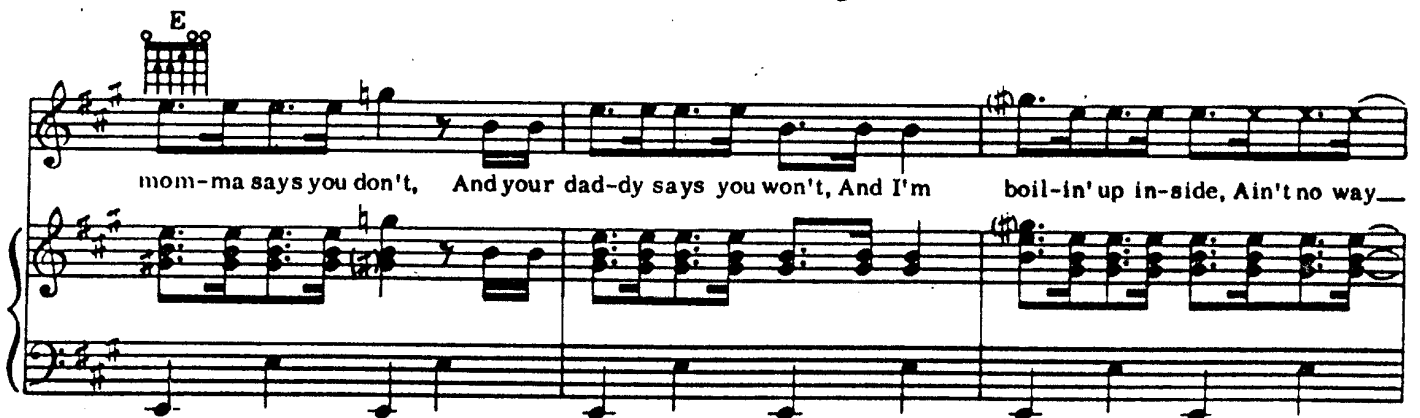
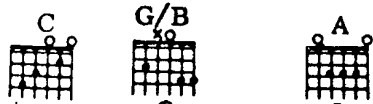
PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

F/A
Fm/Ab
C
G/B
all you have to do is fall in love. Play the game,
all you have to do is fall in love.
C
Gm9
To Coda
Ab
Bb
ev-'ry-bod-y play the game of love, yeah.
C
C/B
1.
C/Bb
Am7
Ab
4th fret
G
Ab
4th fret
F
Bb
2.
C/Bb
Am7
C/G
C

F
Bb/F
F
My game of love has just be - gun.
Love runs from my
Dm7
G
C/G
Em
head down to my toes.
My love is pump - ing through my veins.
C
Em
C
D
Driv - ing me in - sane.
Come, come, come
Em
C
C/Bb
Gm7
D.S. Instrumental al Coda
Ab
Bb
4th fret
play the game, play the game, play the game.
Play the game.

Coda
Ab
Bb
C
Am7
love.
This is your life,
Dm
G7
C
C/Bb
don't play hard to get.
It's a free world,
Fm/Ab
C
G/B
all you have to do is fall in love.
Play the game,
C
Gm9
Ab
Bb
Repeat till fade
ev-'ry-bod-y play the game of love.
This is

TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

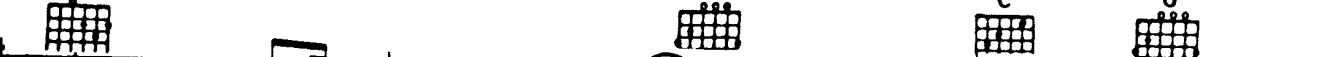
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

G
A
I'm gon-na lose out this time.
G
C
A
D
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie
A
Your Moth-er Down,
Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around.
D
G
D/F#
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Give me all your

C
G/B
A
love to - night.
G
D/F♯
C
G/B
A
"You're such a dirt - y louse,— Go, get
out - ta my house,"— That's all I ev - er get from your...
G
D/F♯
C
G/B
your...
A
fam - i - ly ties.— In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from

G
D/F♯
C
G/B
E
those guys!
I don't give a light, I'm gon-na make out all right, I've got a
sweet-heart hand to put a stop to all that
G
A
snipin' an' grousin'
A
G
C
A
D
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down,
A
D
Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie

G
D/F#
C
G/B
Your Moth-er Down, Or you ain't no friend of
A
mine.
G
D/F#
C
G/B
E
Your mam-ma and your dad-dy gon-na plague me till I die, I
can't un-der-stand it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.
G
A

A7+9
4fr.
A
G
C
A
D
A
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big
D
dad-dy out the door. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Give me
G
D/F♯
C
G/B
A
all your love to - night.
ff

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

G
(This thing) called love (called love) it cries (like a ba - by) in a
C G D
cra - dle all night, it swings (woo woo) it jives (woo woo) it
G C G D
shakes all o - ver like a jel - ly fish, I kind - a like it
Bb C D
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love.
There goes my

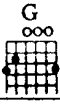
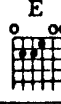
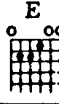
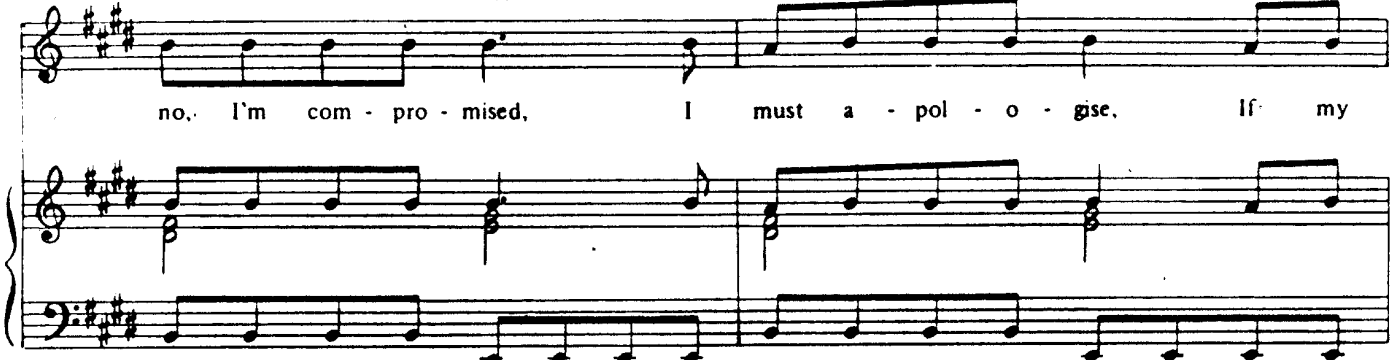
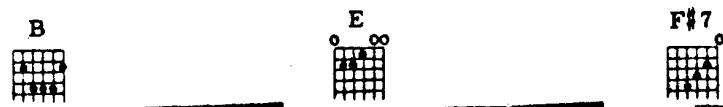
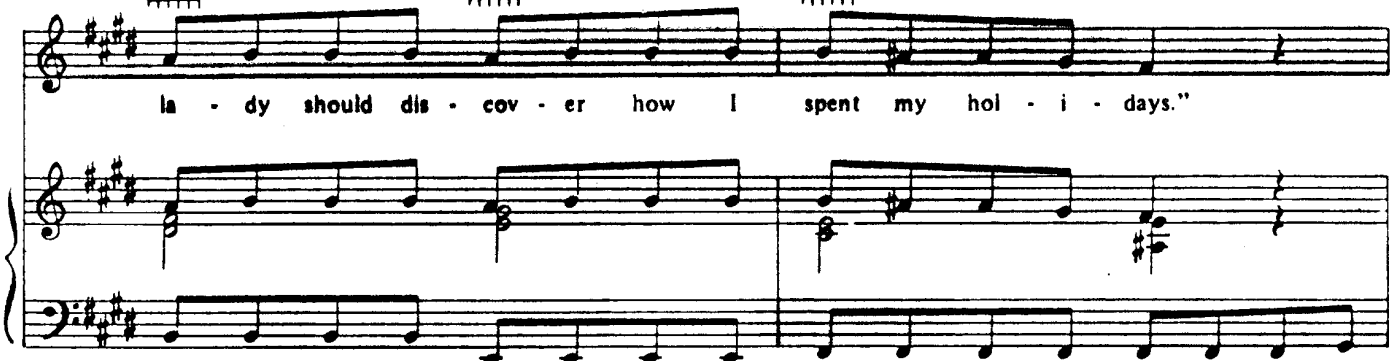
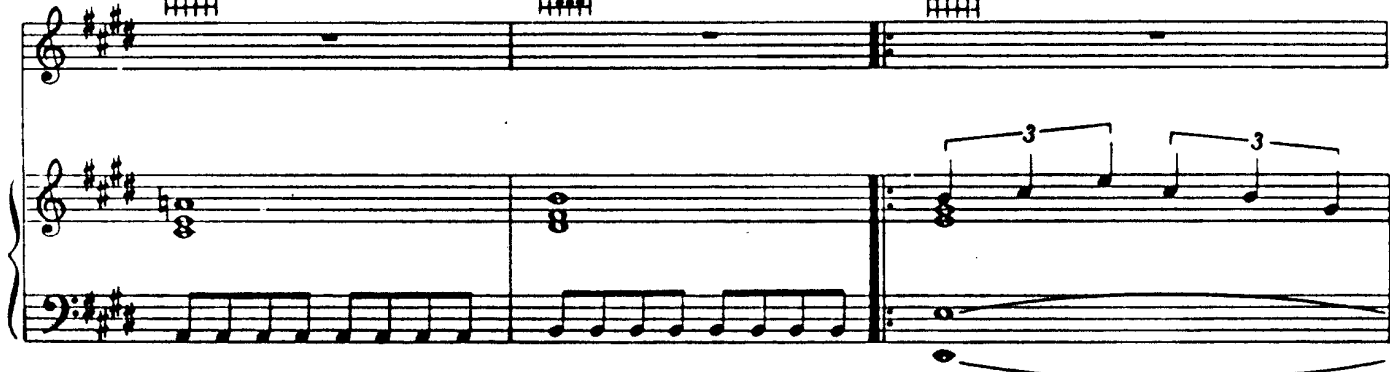
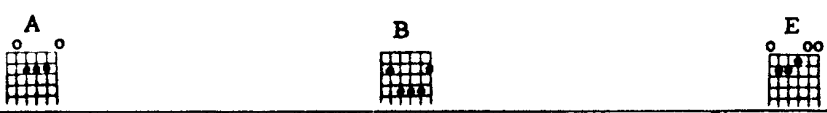
C
G
D
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch - hike,
And take a long ride on my
motor - or - bike until I'm read - y
(2nd only)(ready Freddie)
Bb
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love
1
2
D.%. al Coda
There goes my
This thing
CODA
Repeat till fade
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love.

C
G
D
G
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch - hike, And take a long ride on my
C
G
D
Bb
mot - or - bike un-til I'm read - y Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love
(2nd only)(ready Freddie)
D
1
2
D.S. al Coda
There goes my
This thing
CODA
D
Bb
C
D
Repeat till fade
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love.

BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

F#7
A
long the prom - e - nade. It's so good to know there's still a lit - tle
spent my hol - i - day. It would be of small a - vail to talk of
E
B (D# bass)
C#m
G# (B# bass)
1.
C#m
B
E
mag - ic in the air, I'll weave my spell.
mag - ic in the air, I'll say fare -
C#
F#
C#
F#
2.
E
C#m
well." Oh, Rock Of Ag -

E
A
B
E
es, do not crum - ble, love is breath - ing still.
C#m
F#7
B7
Oh la - dy moon shine down a lit - tle peo - ple mag-
A
E
ic if you will.
A
E
A

G
C#
F#
C#
F#
B
E
B
E
Jen - ny pines a - way, writes a let - ter ev - 'ry day, "We must
B
E
F#7
ev - er be to - geth - er, noth - ing can my love e - rase." "Oh

B
E
B
E
no, I'm com - pro - mised, I must a - pol - o - gise, If my
B
E
F#7
la - dy should dis - cov - er how I spent my hol - i - days."
A
B
E
A
B
E(♭10)